

# This Is What We Find (Demo)

## Ian Dury & The Blockheads

Oi, Reg, meat and two veg?  
He done him with a ten pound sledge  
He done himself a favour \*crash\*Forty year-old arse-wipe,  
Mrs. Elizabeth Walker of Lambeth Walk  
Had a husband who was jubblified  
With only half a stalk  
So she had a milk of magnesia  
And curry powder sandwich,  
Half a pound of uncut pork  
Took an overdose of Omo,  
This made the neighbours talk  
Could have been watching Frankie Vaughan  
On the telly and giving herself a scratchThis is what we find  
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A sense of humour is required  
Amongst our bacon rindHello, Brian, wash and iron?  
Try it on, it's only nylon  
Single bachelor with little dog,  
Tony Green of Turnham Green  
Said, "Who's a clever boy, then, girl",  
Yes you know whom I mean  
'cause the mongrel laid a cable in the sandpit  
Of the playground of the park  
Where they had been  
And with a bit of tissue,  
He wiped its bum-hole clean  
A bit of claggy on the waggyThis is what we find  
This is what we find  
This is what we find  
I must have had a funny time  
On the Golden HindO vanitas vanitatum  
Which of us is happy in this life?  
Which of us has our desire,  
Or having it, is gratified?  
Hello, Mrs. this boy looks familiar,  
They used to call him Robin Hood  
Now he's Robin fuck... shit... cunt...Home improvement expert  
Harold Hill of Harold Hill

Of do-it-yourself dexterity  
And double-glazing skill  
Came home to find another gentleman's kippers  
In the grill  
So sanded off his winkle  
With his Black and Decker drill  
This is what we find  
This is what we find  
This is what we find  
The hope that springs eternal  
Springs right up your behind  
This is what we find  
This is what we find

Songwriters

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